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OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.

The State Journal is a member of the Associated Press and receives the full day telegraph report of that great news organization for the exclusive afternoon publication in Topeka.

The news is received in The State Journal building over wires for this sole purpose.

It occurs to the Chicago Tribune

that for the number of graduates it turns out the electoral college probably is the most expensive one in the That ever mindful Kansas City Star

now says that he is worth \$150,000. and personal property assessors called on him not so long ago. Isn't it pretty near time that some-

thing definite was being heard of the beginning of active work on the construction of the Topeka-Southwestern railway? It was reported some weeks ago that this work was about to begin but not a shovel of earth has been turned in that direction.

Although local questions undoubtedly had considerable to do with it, the scanty Republican majority of 8,000 in Maine is probably taken as an encouraging sign by the Democrats. It's the smallest majority that the Republicans have carried Maine with in any presidential year within the memory of the eldest inhabitants,

Notwithstanding the disapproval Russian church upon him there was general celebration in Russia the birthday. The Russians shouted his praise from one end of the land to the other and with good reason for he is one of the great minds of the world.

There seems to be plenty of fish to fry over in Wyandotte county. Mr. Tag- the least hope of seeing the flying magart, the county attorney, who was responsible in a great measure for con victing Mr. Trickett, the special attorney general of the county, of a misdemeanor in connection with his chine used by Wright was taxed to its business. Here he prospered, but it handling of the costs in a liquor case, utmost to carry two persons, it beis now accused of selling protection to

Announcement by the street departent that the work of repairing the flood is completed merely serves to call the regular trading point, it is doing to mind the fact that an extensive flood the aviators an injustice to set before has been no outward evidence of this here alluded to. The age of flying prevailed there a few months ago There fact for a long time. All of which goes machines seems sure to come, but for to show that the recuperative powers another generation it will probably be of North Topeka and its citizens are necessary for the great body of the things to marvel at.

That the hen has done, and is doing, automobile. her share to add much to the wealth of Kansas and Kansans is forcibly told in an exhaustive report issued by F.

School days are at hand again and tenance. This weather is conducive to thoughts of a continuance of vacation But It's only another instance of the necessary mixing of the bitter with the sweet and as in most cases the bitter dose is the best for all concerned. So the lads with the wry faces had best cheer up. In future years they'll never regret the days that they were compelled to go to school.

"Why doesn't Taft speak for himself?" asked Mr. Bryan when he read the letter written by Mr. Roosevelt to the effect that the Nebraskan was no relative of his and not his natural heir to the presidency of the country. And before Mr. Bryan's question had a chance to get cold Mr. Taft spoke for himself and tore a few yards of epidermis off Mr. Bryan, It will need a crafty operation on the part of Bryan and his friends to repair the bruises made by Taft so that no scars will

has written a letter in which he de- no good evidence that Hauscaran is clares that "Uncle Joe" Cannon is not more than 23,000 feet above the blue responsible in any way for the de- waters of the Pacific, but that is a funeral! feat of the so-called "jug-bill," and greater height than any human befor the death of which the Methodists ing ever ascended before, and Miss are waging a war against the re-elec- Peck is, beyond peradventure, the

plants that can see and think must also be able to talk. The personal observations of most folks will incline them to the belief, however, than the talk of the plants is of the silent variety. This is a great good thing. Think of the incessant turmoil that would exist if the flowers of the field were gifted with audible gab.

THE TRICKETT CASE.

Fred S. Jackson, the state's attorney general, declared that the proseution of C. W. Trickett, the special attorney general for Wyandotte county, was malicious. That's been the opinon of all fair minded people ever since the case was trumped up against Mr. Trickett and the District court of Wyandotte county apparently thought so too, as it lost no time in following the suggestion of Mr. Jackson to dismiss the case against Mr. Trickett,

THE FLYING MACHINE.

The recent successes of Orville Wright at Fort Myer with his flying nachine well deserve the attention they have received in the newspapers. They have been great achievements, and are properly a source of pride to very American who delights in the nechanical ingenuity of his countrynen. Clearly, America holds first place in the honorable lists of the adenturous men devoted to the problem of aviation. Nor does the claim to pre-eminence rest alone on the time pent in the air by Wright and his heavier than air machine, though in this respect the American has done nearly twice as much as his foremost French competitor. It rests in large measure upon the much greater manrecalls the fact that Mr. Bryan, who ageability of the American machine. From every point of view the claim scheduled only \$85,000 when the real seems to be warranted that in the making of vessels that are truly flying machines, and not essentially baloons, this country stands first, and

has a very big lead. Along with this admission of the just ground there is for feeling at least as much pleased with what the two Wright brothers have accomplished, as there is exhibited when an international foot race, or yacht race is won, it is desirable to have the pub lic warned against expecting too much If the public is allowed to fall under the delusion, which seems to have tak en possession of the mind of one of the chief military men of the country. there will soon be manifestations of disappointment, and along with it a disposition to unduly belittle the really remarkable advance which has been made along this line. According to the military man in question it apof the governmenta and the ban of the pears certain that the flying machine will be in as much use ten years hence as is the automobile today. This is other day of Count Tolstoy's eightieth mere enthusiasm. There are no such expectations entertained by any of the well-informed men who have devoted their lives and their fortunes to the problem. They look for very great improvements to be made, but there is probably not one of them who has chine carried beyond the scientific into the common public stage for more

than a quarter of a century. When the fact is noted that the maa long distance away. As it took more dring him has honored one of the than thirty years to develop the steam-finest men that ever lived. And the editor of this paper ought to know, boat from the strictly scientific up to them any such requirement as that people to content themselves with the steamship, the railroad train, and the

MISS PECK'S AMBITION.

Miss Annie S. Peck is a very earn-D. Coburn, secretary of the Kansas de- est woman who spent a goodly numpartment of agriculture, which is ber of years in useful pursuits before styled "Profitable Poultry." It is one she took up with the sport of mounof the most interesting documents that tain climbing. Mention is made of has ever been put out by Mr. Coburn her years rejuctantly, of course, and and tells in detail all that it is nec- with no intention of being offensive essary to know about the business of On the contrary, it is with the in tention of showing the real greatness of her latest accomplishment.

If some hardy stripling, an athlete the average lad is going around with in the heyday of suppleness and a rather bored expression on his counstrength or an Arab trained by hourly flights up the rough surface of the pyramids, had climbed to the summit of Hauscaran, it would have been a remarkable feat and quite as deserving of a laurel wreath as the winning of the Marathon. By comcoquettish youth, is a very extraordinary one.

> A month or so ago it was reported that she had signaled from a shoulder of the mountain 25,000 feet above the sea level, and later it was reported that she had been forced to return by the unwillingness of her husky Swiss guides, picked men selected for the purpose, to go higher. It is now claimed that she has reached the very pinnacle, a dizzy height of 26,000 feet, and that she has returned sound of limb and body, but with her guides more or less crippled by the cold.

Some dilution will probably have Congressman Littlefield of Maine to be made of these reports. There is

tached to one of the mountains that will endure indefinitely

There is something laudable about any ambition for success and supremacy that is to be gained by enterprise, by hard work and by skill. Ambition is the secret of progress The world is growing a little crowded. The avenues of effort are becoming congested. Life would be rather dreary if there were none like Miss Peck to choose an unfrequented avenue, even if it leads to no materia gain of special magnitude, and follow it to distinction. May she live long to enjoy her fame; and may she impart ambition to the dilettantes and laggards in the world.

JOURNAL ENTRIES

The milk of human kindness in most olks is evidently of the condensed va-

Some women have retreating jaws but only to the extent of their physical ap-

Enemies are necessary evils. If it wasn't for them it would be impossible

Philosophy is all right in theory but it does not help persons much to en-dure their own tribulations. Politeness costs nothing but from the general lack of it these days it would be reasonable to suppose that it was the most expensive thing in the world.

JAYHAWKER JOTS

The need of an excuse is so keenly felt in Downs that mistletoe parties are being held without waiting for the holiday sesson.

For the benefit of those who might not know, Lew Smucker explains that "hog dip," which is not ham gravy. which you see advertised,

"Some men," observes the Osborne armer, "would rather hold down a \$40 job and be cranks, than to be reasonable and draw a hundred." There is an increase of 174 in the population of Larned this year and Larned claims it is the best on earth

ecause the increase is home grown.

The members of the bar in Alien ounty have decided to limit the oportunities for reporters for getting at the court news. The restriction is sup-posed to be made so the reporters will have greater time and space for giving complimentary notice to the lawyers, in accordance with the code of ethics,

A Kansas school ma'am had a world of trouble in teaching one of her charges the intricacies of arithmetic. The job finally became so arduous that she complained to the child's father. "Oh," said the fond pater, "never mind my Jimmie about that. He comes by it honestly. I always was a good gram-matist, but a mighty poor arithmetick-

J. L. Brady of the Lawrence Journal, discussing the nomination of his brother "Jim" by the Idaho Republicans for governor, says: "James H. Brady, who has been nominated for governor of Idaho by the Republicans, has had an interesting life. He was a Market become for years and went Kansas boomer for years and went broke with the bunch. Instead of throwing up his hands and giving up the fight, he went to work the harder. He worked like a dog for years, but could not get ahead. Finally he went to Idaho and went into the irrigation comes evident enough that the point is wealthy now, but he has made his money honestly and his state in hone has made his

GLOBE SIGHTS.

[From the Atchison Globe.] How fat a fat woman can get! The bigger the show, the bigger the

A man can never show off before his As soon as people begin to think

the first thing he does is to hunt up a such big woman to dance with. An old-fashioned Atchison man,

describing a short distance, says: "It is only a hen's race over there." "Come over in the shade," said a politician to a farmer the other day. "I wouldn't feel natural in the shade," replied the farmer.

We have reached an age when we admit that a man may have an opin-ion different from ours, and not be either a fool or a scoundrel.

These warm days, when a woman leaves the house, she says to some member of her family: "Can you see through me?" Which means, has she on enough skirts with her thin dress. Thousands of people are forced to do winning of the Marathon. By com-parison the accomplishment of Miss Peck, no longer in the flush of grown functions they care nothing connettish youth, is a very extra-"I have lived a long time, but I have never convinced a woman of anything; no man ever did. Once I thought I had, but a week later I found the woman was still in error."—Parson Twine.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

[From the Chicago News.] Better a bald head than a barefaced

And the lack of money makes the mare go-hungry. If religion paid cash dividends ev-erybody would be seeking it. Some piano covers would be more admired if hermetically sealed. How easy it is to borrow money when you haven't any use for it. Even if money is called hard cash it's an easy thing to fall back on, How the neighbors dislike a man who kicks about the cost of his

It's easier to talk a woman out of Even a philosopher is apt to fall

KANSAS COMMENT

THE GREAT AIRSHIP FEAT. All records were broken in the navigatton of the air with a neavier-than-air machine yesterday, when one of the Wright brothers remained up nearly an hour, and appeared to sail around as he pleased.

As an achievement in the matter of records, the performance is justly being given much prominence—and to this extent, and perhaps as the begin-ning of really worth while operations in the air, it is important.

In itself, Mr. Wright's evolutions in

the air yesterday have about the same importance as the "stunt" of a man who is able to stand on one leg half a who is able to stand on one by without fay, or who eats six pies without stopping to take a drink. There is the possibility—even the probability, of course—that Wright's airship operation of yesterday may be the begin-ning of a development which will bring about navigation of the air that is worthy of the name. But that ac-complishment is a long way off. It is noted in the news accounts from Washington that the weather conditions were ideal for Mr. Wright's

business, these conditions being in marked contrast with those of some other days, when Mr. Wright encountered a wind, and was unable to fly.

It is apparent that until the airship business can eliminate weather conditions from its calculations—that so long as it must make the explan-ation that conditions were ideal a part of its story of flight—it has gone little if any farther in demonstrating a prac-tical utility than the boy who sails a kite to great height because he hap-pens to catch the wind right.—Ottawa so long as it must make the explan-

THE WESTERN BAD MAN. The day of the Bad Man as a fac-

The day of the Bad Man as a factor in western life is past. His finish came when the cattle country turned into farms, and the mushroom mining camps died or became cities. With more people came fixed laws which were nearly enough impartially executed to end the days of the six-shooter as a symbol of justice, However that era of gun-play produced some unique characters none more ever that era of gun-play produced some unique characters, none more noted than "Wild Bill" Hickock. "Wild Bill" was at various times a scout, a town marshal, and a gambler, and at all times a fighter. The fame of his prowess was common talk from Deadwood to Tucson. He was a big, handsome, long-haired fellow, who looked the part, which is not usually the case with gun men. But Bill finally "got his"; he was shot and killed in a Deadwood saloon, while playing cards, by one Jack McCall, whose brother Hickock had previously slain. Jack McCall paid the penalty of his crime on the gallows at Yankton, Dakota Territory. But "Wild Bill," who, according to natural laws ought to be hale and hearty today, died at the age hale and hearty today, died at the age age of 39, with a record of two men killed for every year of his life. Not much in the Bad Man game.—Atch-

THEN AND NOW.

When our grandmothers were young. they sat two and three hours at a time in a church which was never heat.d. no matter how bleak and cold the day It was thought disrespectful of the Lord, and, lacking in faith in his ministry, to be pampered by heat while singing his praises. But todry, men are invited to attend in coat sie.ves in summer, and smoke cigars during acculies there are alcebraic force for the coat sie. in summer, and smoke clears during service; there are electric fans for hot services, for cold ones, with tollet rooms, nurseries, soda fountains, etc., as side comforts. And now comes a Kansas City church that will put in easy chairs.—Atchison Globe.

FROM OTHER PENS

AN APPOSITE WARNING SIGNAL Uncle Sam frequently manifests an appreciation of the picturesque in the nomenclature and symbols which he employs for the identification of various instruments and for the succinct onveyance of public information a various purposes of government. Par-ticularly, perhaps, in the naval branch is there demonstrated an engaging culty for combining quaintness with The navy department significance. called that unique war vessel which Vesuvius; its only hospital ship is the Relief: the first floating hospital was the Solace; the first ship designed for helping hand, but he does hate to the cold storage of supplies was the lend money.

When a little man goes to a party, was the Vulcan. The submarines bear names as Plunger, Porpoise, k. To the eloquent vocabulary of Shark. the navy's signal code has now been added a symbol so suggestive as to be readily understood by the most heedless or untutored mariner. When the submarines are in action their tender will fly a white flag bordered with red. bearing on its field a big black fish. Announcement of this signal is made that shipping may be cautioned to look out for the little craft when engaged at maneuvers in the fairways.—Provi-dence Journal.

PERSONAL FORCE.

Notwithstanding the lesson one gets at a teachers' institute, the personal

association that makes the education of the teacher attractive. Let anyone set his memory at work to find out some influence that has given a happy trend to his life, and he will be sure to hit upon some old teacher away back in early school days whose influence was so warm and gentie that one can feel it yet.—Ohio State Lournal.

Where the artificial heat is so intense as to drive out the humidity, and 118 or more degrees of heat in a pure, dry air is not felt so much as a mixture of 90 degrees of heat and 80 per cent of humidity, that tells on people and sorely tries their vitality."—New York Press.

Talismans in Malta. Journal.

WOMAN ATHLETES' TEMPER.

Those who have something to do colored like the eyes, tongues, and among women have other parts of serpents.

The superstitious among the Malwith athletics among women have been puzzled and depressed at the lack of true sportsmanship among them. We are quite aware that this statement will be the cause of resentful refutation among the girl athletes, but it is true, nevertheless. It is just as well to confess that women have not learned to contest with each other without losing temptors.

The superstitious among the Malthee scene of the accident, one of the two figures scrambled limply to his feet. The other painfully propped it is self upon an elbow. Then she saw that the man who stood erect was the doctor.

Even as she came running into the for a fire a viper fastened on the apostle's hand. St. Paul calmly shook the reptile off into the flames and no field she heard Graham's voice, rather harm followed. The natives wear

THE GOOD-NATURED MAN. You may sing the praises of the men of

might,
And the heroes brave and strong;
The men who win in the long-drawn fight
Of the Right against the Wrong;
You may laud the fellows who do great

From Jewry to Japan— But here's to the man who smiles and sirgs-The glad, good-natured man.

Yes, here's to the man with a kindly face, And a gentle, patient soul; The man who can win or lose the race
With a perfect self-control;
He's the joillest fellow in all the land,
And he always leads the van—
This human saint with a world of sandThe strong, good-natured man.

He's right on deck with a word of cheer, And a helpful lift for all; And the touch of his hand will banish

fear,
When your drooping spirits fall;
He's an inspiration, a help, a host.
And he makes you think you can,
When you're down and out—and licked—almost—

The brave, good-natured man. He's richer far than the millionaire:

He's richer far than the millionaire;
He's mightier than the king;
His heart is happy and free from care,
And his voice has a jolly ring;
He's the strongest, noblest, best of all,
Whatever his creed or clan—
So, here's to the man no ills appall—
The grand, good-natured man.
—Boston Transcript.

Was Dead an Hour.

During a period of suspended animation lasting several hours, Saturday afternoon, while she lay pulsaless and without breathing—to all appear-ances dead—Mrs. William McNulty says she talked with her dead moth-er and another relative who died 30 years ago.
Mrs. McNulty is convinced that she

visited the hereafter, and Dr. Thomas Mulligan, who attended and revived her, says that so far as his medical skill could determine she was dead Mrs. McNulty has a perfectly clear recollection of all that happened while she ceased to live. She is still in too weak a condition to be ques-tioned at great length, but even the story she was able to tell is perhaps as remarkable as any of its sort ever related. This is what she said:

"Everything was black at first. I did not seem to have any consciousness. Then gradually I began to move or rather glide through space. Faster and faster I went over interminable distances. I was not conscious of seeing objects pass by as one does on a train, but just moving on and on. It was the most pleasant motion I have ever experienced. There was no sensation of time, either, so I can't say how long this seem-

ed to continue.

"After a while a region of brightness and light appeared in front of me. It was dim at first, then brighter and brighter as I seemed to come nearer to it. It grew dazzling, a hundred times more so than the sunlight, but it was not like the light of the sun. It was not like any light I had ever seen before. Just a flaming brilliancy that pervaded everything. but did not come from any one place

in particular.
"When the light was at its bright-"When the light was at its brightest I found myself in the nidst of an endless crowd of people. They were all moving, too, and oh, how happy they seemed! I would have been perfectly happy to stay there forever myself. Suddenly I saw my mother, and beside her a distant relative who died 30 years ago. 'I was talking to them when the light seemed to go out again and everything was in darkhess, and I lost consciousness. When I opened my eyes I saw Dr. Mulligan opened my eyes I saw Dr. Mulligan

bending over me."
Dr. Mulligan states that her mind is perfectly clear and that she will in time recover her health,

"When I was called in," he said yesterday, "Mrs. McNulty was apparently lifeless. It was not a trance she was in, but a condition of absolutely suspended animation. To my mind she was as dead the will be."—New Brita New York American. was as dead then as she ever be."—New Britain dispatch to

Eating to Live.

has given eight rules of the system of living by which he believes a man might attain to 200 years. These rules nearly all relate to diet, and they are nearly all relate to diet, and they pro-vide for a smaller quantity of food daily, abstinence from all flesh food. mouthful before it is swallowed.

later years on one egg a day.

In Carnaro's time, which extended from about the middle of the fifteenth from about the middle of the litteenth to the same period of the sixteenth century, dietarians of his kind were rare, but the philosopher Wu Ting-fang is only one of a very large and rapidly increasing number who seek to solve the problem of a long and healthful life through the wisest use of foods.—

Roston Globe.

Hurred bad, sir. 'Tis dead he'il be in ten minutes if the doctor's not fetched before that. Hurry! for God's sake hurry!"

"I'll have him here in five," Graham called and opened up the big car. It sprang forward like a thing alive and went tearing down the driveway Boston Globe.

How They Stand Great Heat.

influence of a teacher goes a great way in determining the character of a boy's or girl's life, and it is hoped that no teacher will be misled away from that view. In the formative period of a child's life, personal association is a great force—greater than anything else in school work. It seems impossible to imagine anything else.

It is really the first thing to look to—not a mawkish sentimentality—but seems a great of a teacher goes a great influence of a teacher goes a great men employed in gas works, in blast furnaces, and in steamships, where the firemen have to endure an atmospher the firemen not a mawkish sentimentality—but these men are not reached by the huthoughtful, inspiring, courteous midity. They are working in places where the artificial heat is so intense

champion of the snow-covered moundered what the Methodists will have to say to this? But if they are like ordinary folks who get mixed up in politics they'll keep right on fighting "Uncle Joe" whether they have any good reasons to do so or not.

A new field for the "nature fakers" has been opened up by the scientists who claim that plants have eyes and brains. Some one of them ought to both up sooth with a story detailing a contrast of the worst to the story detailing a contrast to the story detailing a contrast to the story detailing a contrast the population. They are also taken in the field of mountain climbing. She has climbed within the some have not learned to contest with each other without losing temperature, but on the fight she are to the women have not learned to contest with each other without losing temperature, but you can't keep him from making a few remarks.

You may lead an actor before the without losing temperature, but you can't keep him from making a few remarks.

A new field for the "nature fakers" has been opened up by the scientists who claim that plants have eyes and brains. Some one of them ought to both up sooth with a story detailing a contrast to the story detail the story detailing a contrast to the story detail th

THE EVENING STORY

The Proving. [By Grant Owen.]

"I don't just know how to explain it," said Margaret West. She turned her eyes from the cool,

blue stretches of the lake and looked thoughtfully at Graham, who, perched on the rail of the boathouse, was absently pulling at the fingers of the gauntlets in his hands. The young man stiffened, and a slow

smile, in which there was a hint of

"Then you wanted me to enter that road race Thursday?" he asked.
"Yes," she said simply.
"And because I won't—"

"And because I won't—"
She turned to him quickly.
"It isn't that I'm tremendously interested in that race," she interrupted him, "nor that I care a snap whether or not you win it. The point is—the point is— She paused: her brows drew together

in a little frown; her fingers toyed ner-vously with a bit of wistaria she had broken from the vine that covered the "I wanted you to be in it—to go over he course. That would be sufficient,"

the course. "I see," he said. "You wanted me to disprove these stories, that are going the rounds about my lack of nerve. Is that it?"

"Yes," she said again. He drew himself up. His shoulders were squared. His attitude was that of a man summoning to his aid all his

The stories they have told you are quite correct," he said somewhat husk-"Oh," she said, and in her voice there was something of pain and something, too, of weariness, as if she had been

expecting this very thing, and yet was unwilling, even in her preparedness, to "They are perfectly right in what they say of me," he went on calmly. "I have lost my nerve. There's noth-

I have lost my nerve. There's nothing would tempt me to take up road racing again."
"Nothing?" she questioned.
"Nothing," he repeated inexorably.
"I am not in the habit of offering an explanation nor any excuses for my position in the matter. But I would like you to know the discountered. lke you to know the circumstances. Would you care to listen to them?"
"If you choose to tell me," she said

dully.
"You remember that race three years ago over the Meadow Island course?" said he. "Well, it was then it happened. Stanley was with me. He and I had a good lead. We were tearing past the curve at the old church—leting out the car for all there was in her. As we swung that turn I saw a child

As we swung that turn I saw a child just in front of us, not twenty feet away, it seemed.

"How she got past the ropes that held the crowd back, I can't say; but there she was right in the course and not a ghost of a show, apparently, of escaping us. I don't know to this day what saved her. I only know there was a great gasping sigh from Stanley and a grean from the crowd. I tried to and a groan from the crowd. I tried to swing out for her, but there was so little time. Anyway, it was some sort of a special Providence that saved her. We shot past her, so close that I shut

my eyes."

The girl saw a nervous tremor shake

the big shoulders. Her eyes narrowed. "But the child wasn't hurt, you say?" she asked. "Not in the least. But those few seconds were enough for me. I couldn't stand them again. That is why I am out of the game—a quitter, if you choose to put it that way."

The girl said nothing. She sat look-

at the sparkling lake with

He slid from the rail and went down daily, abstinence from all flesh food. the steps to the big road car standing and the thorough mastication of every in the driveway. He had pulled on his gauntlets and was just climbing into

Luigi Carnaro, the Italian gentieman the car, when around the corner of the boat house came a wild eyed, dishevel-doctors at 40, lived as long as he liked. or until he was approaching his one hundredth year, on a diet the most meager, subsisting comfortably in his later years on one egg a day.

"Mr. Graham, sir," he panted, "will you be gettin' the doctor, quick. Tim Conley's fell from the stagin' on the Conley's fell from the stagin' on the context and the stagin' of the context and the stagin' on the context and the stagin' on the context and the stagin' of the context and the co "Mr. Graham, sir," he panted, "will

stables where they're paintin' an' he's hurted bad, sir. 'Tis dead he'll be in en minutes if the doctor's not fetched

in a great cloud of dust.

Margaret who had run to the edge of the veranda saw him swing into the "Persons who complain of the heat when the thermometer reaches the when the thermometer reaches the which rose high above the poplars which rose high above the poplars told of the terrific pace he was setting. It was four minutes later, after a ner-

low where she stood, and directly in than brains, the path of the oncoming cyclone. Hoax—"T the path of the oncoming cyclone, came a rattling farm wagon driven by old Mrs. Clark, who was as deaf as a post. The girl covered her eyes and screamed. There was a wild yell, the sound of splintered wood and a terrific

grinding crash. When Margaret looked sgain wagon along was in the road; the auto-mobile, turned on its side, lay against There are still to be found in Malta a number of small stones shaped and colored like the eyes, forgues and

she could summon. As she reached the scene of the accident, one of the

ham fumed and fretted and bade him ham fumed and fretted and bade hin hurry to Tim Conley.

"H'm!" said the doctor at length "Pretty badly smashed up, but we're lucky, both of us, to get out of it at well as we did. Talk about your nervel by Jove, the way he swung that can out of the way was magnificent. Never a thought for himself, nor me either, I'm convinced," he ended.

He pulled a roll of handages from

I'm convinced," he ended.

He pulled a roll of bandages from his case and handed them to the girl. "Just do up his head and stop the flow of blood as fast you can, if you will, Miss West." he commanded. "Til go up to Copiey's, and fix Tim up. Then I'll come back here and set Graham's fractures."

smile, in which there was a hint of grimness, curved the corners of his mouth.

"I rather think I understand," he said quietly. "You are disappointed in me. Isn't that it?"

She was slient for a moment. "Yes, that is it," she said at length, and at something in her voice his face hardened. "Then you wanted me to enter that "They're true." he declared "They're true." he declared "They're true." he declared "They're true." He went limping up the road, and

"They're true," he declared. "I have lost my nerve. I couldn't go into a road race, to save my life. This was different, you see. This was something that had to be done."

Two warm lips were pressed to his grimy, blood-stained forehead.

"Had to be done!" she repeated, meaningly, "Oh, you delicious simpleton!"

. The doctor, limping back a few mo-ments later, discreetly screened him-self behind a tree.

"There are times it is better to wait before reducing fractures," he medita-ted.—(Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.)

HUMOR OF THE DAY

"How do you get along with the men so well, Maude?" "Well, I expect them all to be fools. But I don't let them suspect what I expect. So I'm never disappointed, and neither are they."— Cleveland Leader.

"He used to boast that he never got the worst of a horse trade." "He isn't boasting now. He got to swapping au-tomobiles."—Louisville Courier-Jour-

Tommie—Gee! It's orful quiet over ter our house. Sammie—What's th' matter?. "Somebody sick? Tommie— No; ma's went away and took the phonograph with her!-Yonkers Statesman

"In this story, pa, the hero says 'light is breaking.' What did he mean?" "He was probably in the act of paying his gas bill."—Houston Post, "There goes Charlie Blewit. He has

his father's walk, hasn't he?" "That is about all that remains of what the old gentleman left him."—St. Louis Times. Our friend gravely looks over the bill of fare. Coming to the words "hors d'oeuvre," he indicates them with the tip of his fin-ger and sagely asks: "Why do they al-ways hitch that to the a la carte?"—Judge.

Experienced.—"Never mind, dear," he said, reassuringly, as she raised her sweet face from his shoulder, and they both saw the white blur on his coat. "It will all brush off." "Oh, Charlle," she burst out, sobbing, hiding her face again upon his whitey shoulder; "how do you know?"—Somerville Journal.

"Dumley's just back from a trip after trout, and he says it was the most dismal failure he ever experienced." "What else could you expect of him? He couldn't make a fishing trip a success because he has absolutely no imagination."—Philadelphia Press.

hadn't practiced on the neighbors' cats for nothing." he said, looking around, from force of habit, for a place where he could bury the animal. Yet he didn't forget to apply for a bounty on the wolf's scalp.—Chicago Tribune.

"My boy," says the first wayfarer, "Tve "My boy," says the first wayfarer, "I've hit on a scheme that guarantees me a square meal and possibly some clothes at any house I care to strike." "What do you do?" asks the second wayfarer. "I throw away my hat, run through a couple of bushes to get my clothes torn up, then go up to the front door and tell the lady of the house I'm a racing balloonist that has just descended."—Pick-Me-Up.

Innuendo.—"His contour." began one of the politician's adherents. "Do you mean his whirl around the country?" one of the opposition made all possible haste to ask.— Washington Heraid.

No man who gets angry with the umpire has a right to laugh at the women who cry at the matinec.—Florida Times-Union.

Looking Backward.—"In unpacking my hurband's last summer's suit I found a blonde hair on the coat." "Well?" "Now. I'm trying to remember if I was a blonde last summer."—Louisville Courier-Journal

Spoiled It.—"The latest London play is called "The Thunderbolt." "By Jove!" "No, by Pinero."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

QUAKER MEDITATIONS.

[From the Philadelphia Record.] The wheel of fortune has turned many a man's head. Do the bill collectors always dun as they would be done by?

Heax—"The ingbeat captain always has his business well in tow." Joax—"So has the chiropodist."

When a man makes a fool of him-self over the same protty woman more than once his case is pretty nearly Blobbs—"Skinnum boasts that he as good as his word." Slobbs—Certainly; his word isn't good for

Hook—"Bjones is always up to the latest wrinkle." Nye—"What's he doing now?" Hook—"Running a beauty parlor." anything.

If a woman is only sure her but is on straight and her skirt bangs right she feels that she is equipped to cenquer worlds

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR. [From the New York Press.] The surest way to be conceited is to

have no reason for it. The reason a girl thinks her suitor has brains is her father knows he There's nothing can make a

so miserable as not trusting her hus-band, except trusting him. The interesting thing about having children is how uninteresting they would be if they weren't yours.

A man would rather think he under-stands politics than know he under-stands something respectable.